

It's Simple

TIM BELLOW'S

Sunday after a short strack
of blueberry pancakes, half a cup
of ginger-and-cream tea,
glances at the Times
Entertainment section,

and a look at the cat
murmuring in a warming spot of sun
as it pools on the linoleum.

My voice

somersaulting death and eternity
into jest,

I put on a floppy hat,

woven

with all the colors I know.

How could I ever die?